APOCALYPTIC
HORSEPLAY
BY BOREDMAN

GRHHHH?
UUHHHH
EEERGGG

LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING'S GOT YOUR TOY SOLDIERS ALL AGITATED.

HATRED, LOOK. THEY'RE ALL CONVERGING IN THE SAME DIRECTION.

SHOULD WE GO HAVE A LOOK?

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM? HE HASN'T SPOKEN FOR HOURS.

FRUSTRATION.

I'D KNOW THE FLAVOR ANYWHERE.

COME ON, TALK TO ME!

AREN'T YOU ENJOYING YOURSELF?

LOOK AROUND YOU! WE FINALLY HAVE IT ALL.

NO MORE HIDING IN THE SHADOWS, NO MORE THIRD WORLD COUNTRIES

...

NO MORE CIVIL WAR SCRAPS

...

WE'RE IN CHARGE NOW!

WHO CARES IF THE HORSEMEN NEVER CAME?
PAW

YOU MORON! DON'T YOU GET IT?

WE HAVE NOTHING! WE ARE NOTHING !

AS LONG AS THE HORSEMEN LIVE, WE'RE ONLY SECOND BEST!

I'VE BEEN TRAPPED ON THE BENCH OF DESTINY FOR FAR TOO LONG. FEE.

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THIS TOWN, THIS COUNTRY OR THE WORLD!

I WANT MY REVENGE!!!

THE PRINCESS...

THE PRINCESS HAS RETURNED.

?

WHAT IS HE TALKING ABOUT?

DID... DID HE SAY PRINCESS?

HHHHHHHHH

OH...
OH YES
...

YES...
I CAN FEEL
HIM...

HE'S HERE.
HE'S FINALLY
HERE!

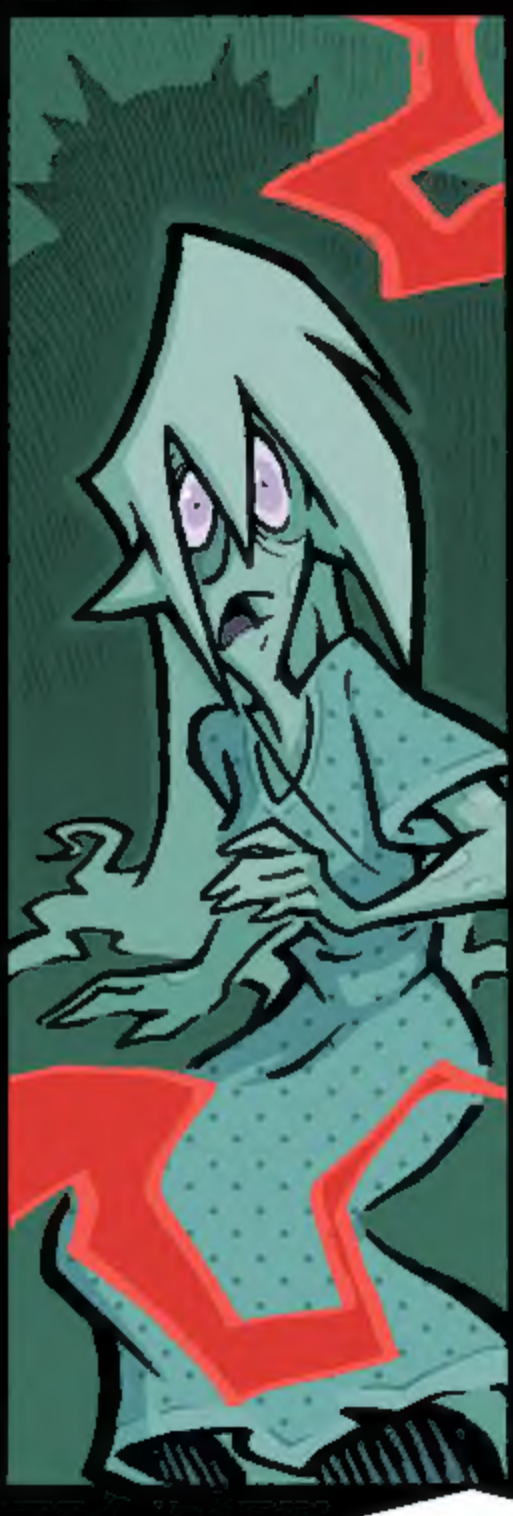
WHO?
DEATH? THE
HORSEMEN
?

NO, JUST
HIM...

JUST
THE ONE I
WANTED.

THE
ONE WHOSE
SWORD I'VE BEEN
FUELING THIS
WHOLE TIME.

OH YES... THIS IS IT FEVER.



THE MOMENT WE'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR..

THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

END OF CHAPTER V